

Isekai Shoukan no Shihainin - WN Chapter

00-03

Table of Contents

1. [Prologue – Brothel 「Papillon Somnium」](#)
2. [First Story – Miss Rola's Circumstances](#)
3. [Second Story – Miss Ristia's Circumstances](#)
4. [Third Story – Your Highness, Princess Silveria's Circumstances](#)

Prologue – Brothel 「Papillon Somnium」

Surprisingly hard to translate? Something short I found off syosetu, just to take a break from ryouriban every now and then (I don't even know if this is good or not :v) I was originally going to release this all in one go, but i didn't want ryouriban to have too many gaps in between~ *i.e. gimme views~* for my ego

Manager of the Other World Brothel

Prologue – Brothel 「Papillon Somnium」

Dusk.

Today too, the Royal Capital Grengaina is trying to start it's night, as flickering lights illuminate the shops.

Well that's only natural, so long as *this planet* is not suddenly completely destroyed.

Wondering how far this planet is from Earth, or that maybe it's a different world to begin with, I haven't cared about such things since a long time ago.

What I clearly understand is that, to us, night time is the best time to earn money.

One of the major powers on the Teravick Continent, Gren, and it's royal capital, Grengaina.

Poetically called the 「Continent's Home of Dreams」, directly called the 「The Number One Sex Capital of the Continent」, 「The Lewdest Capital in the World」;

In this district a manager runs the brothel which takes the number one name, 「Papillon Somnium」 all by himself.

That is me.

The Owner of the store is naturally someone else but, even I'm clueless as to where or what he's doing.

Since it's already good if we can meet once a year.

Anyway to maintain the number one spot here, where it can said that 「In this district, there isn't a race of woman you cannot buy」is tough in its own way.

Built upon a mercenary corp of old who had conquered the continent, the Kingdom of Gren, even after several centuries since being established, leaves behind their most prominent characteristic, their army is luxurious as well, and even ruffians such as mercenaries and adventurers choose to live in this district.

There were many who aim to come to the 「Continent's Number One Sex Capital」.

Those who have their heads in their pants, those who are suspiciously rich. Thus there's no problem with the customers.

However that being the case, rivalling shops are a dime a dozen as well and the replacements were intense.

Assembling a large amount of good women, they can't survive without promoting a cheap, safe service.

The word, 「Good woman」 is simple to say but, when it comes to actually gathering them it's quite difficult.

When it comes to buying women collected from all over the continent, the perverted bastards gathered from all over the continent have infinite varieties when it comes to race, figure, age, and play style. To be the one looking at them is fascinating but, you can't just use any old method when it comes to meeting that demand.

Once again this world does not stop at the annoyingly standard humans, even Therianthrope and Demi-Humans actually exist.

You might think that the demands for the same race is higher or so we thought but, the truth is that humans are still the ones who lighten up eyes and are bought even at higher prices. I can only agree as they are the most populous in the world after all.

Naturally 「Good women」 are high in demand even from other stores and even if you can hire them, they are very costly.

Well of course since what 「Good women」 means for us is, earning more than what they cost. That's why they are 「Good woman」, there's no problem with that.

Because an idiot who loses customers with just their appearance is not fit to work as a prostitute.

The problem is that those so called 「Good women」, in other words those working ladies, are in the position to choose the shop.

Those girls also have goals and reasons, since they are marketing the techniques they have learnt, their charm, body and time, it doesn't go selling cheap.

With top quality appearance as well as techniques in bed, like a fine jewel which already comes with customers, they won't go to a shop just because the money there is good.

It's natural that they can earn that themselves.

It's obvious that what conditions the shops will also provide for them as a bonus becomes important.

By the kingdom's law, they can't be publicly showy since it's guaranteed that prostitutes have the right to select their shops, be that as it may, the large *boxes* are mostly directly managed by the underground organisations.

You might say that it's normal on the days that they transfer their popular goods, they would come around, harassing the shops as well as the ladies physically and mentally. And it's a normal operation in this district for the officials we rely on to turn a blind eye.

In order for them to properly manage things, they even have to give some money in a steamed bun to the officials. However with those dealings, an independent management like us shouldn't be able to rival those large *boxes*.

So how can 「Papillon Somnium」 come to maintain the number one spot despite that?

That reason is largely related to the ability I hold.

I am a so called Other World Traveler.

I can vividly recall back when I was a kid, I was suddenly and without reason tossed into this world

Tossed into this world where monsters and magic exist, and amongst all that, fellow major powers would repeat wars without tiring of them, I wasn't given a 「Power」 which would allow me to survive doing whatever I liked.

Even if I could use powerful attack magic, it wasn't like I was given a weapon which even an amateur could use to cut a monster in half with.

I was just as I appeared, a powerless kid who was merely born on Earth.

If there really were gods then, I want to beg them to carefully inform me for once, why I was tossed here.

If it wasn't for the Owner of this shop coincidentally passing by, I would've ended been beaten to death by an insignificant Orc, without even noticing the existence of the unique magic given to me.

Although that's the reason that Orc was so thoroughly burnt with the Owner's flame magic that not even a trace remained.

Damn it, if only I had overwhelming magic power like Owner.

I think I would live out a brilliant life as an adventurer, or as a imperial magician.

Well, it's not like I hate my current lifestyle that much though.

First Story – Miss Rola’s Circumstances

this story is damn hard to translate, cause its all casual talk and i can't rely on the kanji... so glad theres only 6-7 chapters left

First Story – Miss Rola’s Circumstances

“Manager~ I’ve finished the first one~. Give me cleaning magic~”

The one who came into the manager’s room without even knocking, was one of our Top 3 most popular, Miss Rola.

Blond hair, azure eyes. If I drew a picture using my sensations, she was similar to a western beauty.

Her breasts are ridiculously large, yet they don’t follow the laws of gravity for some reason, and her similarly large butt.

I want to ask how her thin waist is supporting that but, it’s extremely popular with our customers (perverted bastards).

Especially from what I see, Oriental types can boast of overwhelmingly popularity too but, it seems that no matter which world these bastard’s desires are relatively simple to fulfill, making me feel strange.

“Like I thought I said, when you come into my room, hide the parts you have to hide, you stupid girl!”

“So mean~ Manager. There are also customers who’ll pay just to see my body you know~ Aren’t you luck just being able to see~”

Geez, no matter how many times I tell this girl, she doesn’t listen.

You would think that she's really a stupid girl just listening to how she extends her syllables when she talks but, she thinks fast and the customers she brings are top class as well.

Her dayface makes the good customers who are doing nothing but stiff work love her without fail so there's no way she's stupid, I think.

However in front of me, no matter how I look she's just an idiot.

Never mind that, hurry up and cover those expensive breasts and butt.

If I can't concentrate my mind, I can't activate my unique magic.

"Yes~. Manager is a closet pervert as always~. If you ever feel like it just say so anytime~"

Annoying.

Despite saying this and that, since we both understand the requirements for my magic, she covered up what needs to be hidden for me.

I'm already used to this but, compared to before her current appearance is more sensational.

Maybe putting everything out there isn't erotic.

"Geez, Duke Astria licked around my whole body so it feels weird wa~"

Don't say that kind of customer's fetish in front of me.

Something like that, go tell the staff who specialise in that.

Since it'll definitely be money.

While thinking about useless things, I activated fivefolds of magic to Miss Rola, Washing Magic, Fatigue Recovery Magic, Smell Removal Magic, Fragrance Magic and Skin Rejuvenating Magic.

Washing Magic, is a magic which removes all of the unnecessary impurities to Miss Rola.

Fatigue Recovery Magic, is a magic which allows Miss Rola to recover from physical fatigue.

Smell Removal Magic, is a magic which erases all smells apart from Miss Rola's original smell.

Fragrance Magic, is a magic which causes a smell to come about which brings out Miss Rola's charm to it's maximum power as a living being.

Skin Rejuvenating Magic, is a magic which rejuvenates Miss Rola's skin and every other part of her, *returning* it to it's best condition.

There's also various other things but, the unique magic, the power that I received being launched into this world, is a magic which specialises in physical condition management and a little more so to speak.

What's really vexing is that my magic power regarding this sort of magics' usage is almost limitless, which is what the Owner said.

That's useless!

Although if it was flame magic which could even burn dragons to nothing or freezing magic which can even freeze a demon into ice then, I might have started my grandiose heroic tale.

I do approve that it is indeed a convenient magic but, on the battlefield it's damn useless.

While I was making her body all pretty and clean, I could smash my head open and it'll end.

“Thank you~ Manager~. I’ll go work hard with my next job~”

She smiles softly as she says she'll be going to her next customer's place.

「Papillon Somnium」 has a completely reservation based system and the limited interval of time between customer and customer is the shortest possible.

We aren't like those shops who use 「Good women」 to their every last bit for the sake of earning money.

“Oi hey, how many times have I said it. This magic of mine isn't perfect. It's only supplementing your basic stamina with magic. So that means it'll use your strength only when you are really tired and above all my magic has no effect on the spirit. It's alright so until the prescribed time, you should go relax in the bath or eat something good. If you're worried when you go out in front of those perverted bastards then, I'll give you the magic again. Understood?”

“Ye~s, sorr~y”

Sticking her tongue out, pero, she returns to the room she was assigned.

It's strange, she never tries to take customers into her room.

Regardless of the fact that if someone like Miss Rola with her good customers then, with one person a night, there'll be more than enough customers who'll pay out to stay.

There shouldn't be a need for her to sell her time like a novice though.

Like Venice during the Renaissance, like the red-light district during the Edo Period, the prostitutes of this country have been sorted into a class system.

The reason is that in accordance with the information from the shops, the country carefully assigns ranks.

Since one of the top three in our shop (Number one in the country), naturally Miss Rola is at the very peak of class five, as one of the 『Quinke· Forumfloriss』 (five petals). (TL: Quintet Forum Florist?)

What's laughable is that, that's an official court rank.

You hardly hear high class prostitutes who can even attend evening parties held in the royal palace, to sell their time.

Moreover their customers exclusively all of those important people who seem to have never done something like buying time before.

(TL: I'm assuming buying time and selling time is... actually i think it's obvious (0//^//0))

Well, the way those 「good women」 profit for me, I'm not boorish enough to poke my nose in that.

I should just do my thing and the missies just have to be watchful in order not to destroy their own body as well as each of their method of doing things, and their way of earning.

(TL: missies = jou-chan, which would be like Miss-chan, since i'm translating jou as miss~ is that fair? :3)

This is one of the reasons that 「Papillon Somnium」 can stay number one.

A large reason as to why that a lot of those working 「good women」 come and say that they want to work here at 「Papillon Somnium」, is because they are

aiming for this magic of mine, which is well known in this neighbourhood.

It's not like we can hire everyone, and those who are chosen here, it's an inexcusable situation.

Although my magic and magic power is unlimited, thinking about the time and effort involved, there's no way the number of people can be unlimited either.

If it's other shopkeepers then, becoming number one at that shop while being employed is a dream. After all there seems to be quite a few missies around.

It's a thankful thing but, I think that to immediately earn the target amount, washing feet is better but, I guess that's uncalled for.

Even if they become a favourite like Miss Rola, to be honest I'm thankful they are friendly with the girls who are selling their time.

There are also newbies who rush to popularity in one go with the new customers who get introduced from Miss Rola's good customers.

I have to be thankful that a top ranker like Miss Rola is concerned with not only her own matters but also the other girls and even the shop, and continuing to sell her time.

Constantly exposing her breasts and butt, and coming to play in the office, might be something cheap.

Although I do want to say 'No, cover it then come'.

I guess it's better to say it, even if it's a sight for sore eyes.

Now then, time to work.

It's still early in the evening, our time to earn has just begun.

Because each time the customers change, my magic is necessary.

The girls are wholeheartedly trying their best, so there's no way I can be slow either.

The night is still long but, I should try my best too huh.

Second Story – Miss Ristia’s Circumstances

So, the author decided to continue this series under a slightly altered name and removing the last story and side stories of this original series, so depending on whether I’m still interested in this by the end of this I’ll decide if I’ll continue. Also I watched Lady Maiko the other day, and Kansai-ben is frikkin funny, it’s a sweet movie, so if u like seeing modern-day maiko & geisha, cute girls/old ladies, and musicals be sure to watch o3o

Second Story, Miss Ristia’s Situation

A loud sound was made outside the room.

Yet again, there’s a quarrel tonight huh.

Aye, who is it tonight, the men who are worrying about Miss Chloris, being pulled by her touching story or is it, although rare, the customers (perverted bastards) who are fired up for justice, objecting to the shop concerning Miss Asfi about how fearfully young she looks, despite her actual age.

After doing the deed the perverted bastards would say 「What is the meaning of making such a young child work」. I mean if they had come to say it before they had done it then, we would respectfully and thoroughly explain the situation.

Or rather, don’t you agree that you’re the one who chose a girl who looks like that.

Geez, I don’t really understand the thoughts of men who have entered sage mode (TL: aka came o3o)

“Manager, I apologize for the disturbance. A S rank adventurer Rajuris-sama

and Duke Ruvranse's eldest son, Luzafu-sama are dueling!"

Why are such fellow important people coming to start a duel, and cause a disturbance!

If the 「Dragon Killer」 Rajuris-sama and 「The Young Genius of the Kingdom's Sorcery Army」 go for it for real then, let alone this store but, this entire neighbourhood would end up blowing away.

Or rather, those two, if I recall...

"They are the dear customers of Miss Ristia"

...Same as Miss Rola earlier, one of our top 3s.

Uwah, she's guilty again, that wicked woman.

Well no, that's just how things ends up, it's not that Miss Ristia herself is wicked.

I think, definitely, most likely.

—It'll be good if she's not.

In any case, she is lovely to the eyes, black hair, black eyes, a beautiful girl who appears weak.

From how I see it, it's exactly how an ideal Japanese woman would feel.

It's not ridiculously big but, it's where it's supposed to be, and above all her skin was smooth and charming to a frightening degree.

Around this area, there are many similar customers who fall into those constantly teary black eyes and, her glamorous hair of the same colour.

The person herself innocently says to me 「Hey we match」 and was delighted with me but, the gazes from our dear frequent customer's hurt so please leave me alone. (TL: 勘弁してほしい: please forgive me; sort of changes meanings depending on context)

Amongst those there are also idiots who misunderstand that me and Miss Ristia are younger brother and older sister.

Well it can't be helped though, since it's true that in this world, you rarely meet those with black hair and eyes.

However this occurs at fixed intervals *naa*, messes that occur concerning Miss Ristia.

Miss Ristia herself absolutely only serves the customers that bought her for one night but, the men always end up firing up all by themselves.

They get it into their heads that other than themselves, the others are abusive, and terrible customers who treat her like an object.

Why are men creatures who get it into their heads that anyone other than himself is wrong, I wonder.

No, I don't know if women are like that too, in that front.

However for the 「Dragon Killer」 and 「Sorcery Genius」 to end up like that, did you not release some electromagnetic waves to brainwash them or something, Miss Ristia?

Anyhow right now, she'll probably just be all flustered being between the two's conflict.

Despite her having no bad intent whatsoever, her natural disposition is much

worse.

“Got it, I’ll head over. It’s the hall on the first floor right?”

Leaving behind the shop assistant who was nodding with a pale face, I quickly hurry over to the hall.

Speaking of combat power, even if I went, I won’t be a match for the two but my unique magic demonstrates quite a broken power depending on how I use it.

Even so, it’s so bad for my heart to stop the dispute between those two monsters, and if it wasn’t this kind of situation then, I wouldn’t want to do this voluntarily, you know.

Please just leave me alone, seriously.

As expected in the hall on the first floor, Rajuris-sama, who had already drawn his 「Dragon Killer’s Magic Sword」, and Luzafu-sama, who had enlarged an enormous layered magic circle behind him, were glaring at each other.

From the glint in their eyes, they were both serious.

No one could even get close to them.

Please stop yo boss, I feel like right now you guys could even subdue an enemy of the world.

Ahh, maybe the two of them, think that the other is like the enemy of the world.

I wonder if men who have blood rushing to their heads truly, make no difference between hero or genius.

"Ah.... Manager. Sorry, I bet it's my fault again. Don't be mad, I'm sorry, really..."

Miss Ristia, who had noticed me change my facial expression to anger as I came down to the first floor, apologized to me, her pretty eyes full of tears.

That weak expression and that tone which makes you think that you're guilty from the bottom of your heart; Biologically if it was a man, then they'll end up saying 「I'll forgive you!」 unconditionally, because that's just how much of a destructive power it brings with it.

No wait what, are you just going to ignore those two releasing their murderous intent due to your manipulation?!

It's not a joke, right now it's as if Miss Ristia is afraid of me with all her heart, doesn't this look like I treat her quite horridly on the daily?

Stop it, no, please stop it, I beg of you.

Till just now, both of them were monsters glaring at each other like they're mortal enemies but, isn't that gaze which seems like it can kill as is, turning towards me?

With that timing, from her eyes that flicker of a black shine, a transparent tear falls in one long line, drip.

Ah, it's over, both of their hostilities are without a doubt being directed towards me.

"Manager! I'll apologise for making a mess but, won't you please stop making my beloved cry? Even if you're the manager I'll chop you!"

"This is, Manager. Afterwards, after dealing with this mess together with that barbarian, I would definitely apologize. Which is why, won't you please refrain from scaring my dearly beloved... my magic might end up running wild you know?"

Saying things like this despite starting this mess, these two fuckers.

No, tolerate this, me.

Even here, these two are quite good customers who go into the higher ranks.

Besides, these two's combat ability are ridiculously high; I'll be in accordance with my responsibilities and just be patient.

"My deepest apologies, Rajuris-sama, Luzafu-sama. As the two of you know, in addition to our Ristia being a kind hearted girl, adding with the situation of our two guests seething with anger, since I showed up looking angry, she was probably trembling to her limits. If our two guest are worried about Ristia then, won't the two of you please stow away your swords and staffs?"

You guys were seething with anger so, you scared our Miss Ristia.

Understand.

To Miss Ristia, someone like me is just something like a convenient body management tool, and I've never been angry or made her cry before.

However Miss Ristia standardly only takes one customer a night, and for some reason just like Miss Rola, doesn't go up to her own room but should be spending the night with the customer in our finest room.

Why are these two here.

Person in charge of reservations, you shall give me an explanation.

"If the magic using little master takes away his magic then, I'll put away 「Dragon Killer's Magic Sword (*this guy*)」 anytime, ok? Since today is the night I'm spending with Ristia-chan."

"If you take away the barbarian who only killed a big lizard and pretends to be a hero, my magic circle will immediately disappear, yes? Since this evening is the date I will share a night of dreams with Ristia"

Ugh wow, I'm seriously getting annoyed.

Did these guys just rush off away somewhere after buying their women with money?

If you're going to say it like that then, the one you're paying, Miss Ristia, did you see her head nod in confirmation.

Let alone refuse, she had only just smiled with a troubled expression and mumbled.

"I well understand our two guest's points. However, no matter what this shop is a shop which sells dreams.

Which of you gentleman had originally reserved Miss Ristia for today?"

Here with accordance to the general rule, I can only put up the person who had reserved first.

Whether it's a misunderstanding or my mistake, at any rate the one who had reserved first in person will go through.

The shop assistant who had guessed the meaning behind my words, quietly whispers into my ears.

“Today’s reservation was for Viscount Quazasu but, an important matter came up which he couldn’t step away from no matter what so he cancelled in tears. I don’t know how they came to know of this but, I think that both Rajuris-sama and Luzafu-sama came in at around the same time and are both free tonight, in which case I....”

These perverted idiots, knowing that today’s reservee can do whatever he wants to my position, Viscount Quazasu, isn’t gathering the both of them here to our place just giving us the final push?

Sensing that I had heard the information from my shop assistant from, the two of them looked away.

My patience is at it’s limits, you bastards.

“Oi dear customers. According to our shop’s rules, a lady who has been cancelled upon, becomes free that day. It would’ve been fine if you were invited by Miss Ristia herself however, did you think you could just intrude as you please, and go start some nonsense of a duel, you fucks. Argh?”

At my attitude which suddenly changed, the 「Dragon Killer」 and 「Genius Sorcerer」 were both taken aback.

I’m fully aware that this isn’t the attitude you deal with customers with but, tonight, you aren’t my precious customers who abide by the rules.

I activate my unique magic at the two idiots who were saying “Wh-” and “Uu...”.

Idiots like you, who tend to use your power and authority to do whatever you

please in our line of work, have a taste of the second reason as to why our shop is able to maintain our number one position for so many years.

The two of them reflexively try to guard against my magic with their 「Dragon Killer's Magic Sword」 and, giant magic circle.

It's impossible, I mean it's far from attack magic, it's a magic which doesn't belong to any category as you all know.

No matter if it's a magic sword or an absolute defensive circle, you can't defend against it.

Since it's a simple body maintenance magic.

Even though it hit them directly, the two of them felt confused as nothing happened even after some time.

Obviously, since it's not a magic which inflicts damage.

“Oi, every word you say from here on, be careful about it. Because the two of you, depending on my mood, for the rest of your lives might never, *get hard*, again ok?”

This is the other reason why 「Papillon Somnium」 can continue to maintain our number one position.

My unique magic which is able to conduct every kind of body maintenance, can even control the male function.

Thanks to this magic, from royalty to wealthy merchants, and even to, I can't say this out loud but, the popes of large religions, these granddaddies are

patrons of my side business.

The fellas who can always do it whenever they like probably won't understand but, to these granddaddies, it's an important problem which distinguishes them from being a 「Man」 and a 「Former man」.

If I use that magic in reverse then I can even make the formerly healthy 「sons」 of those fellas into a mere excretory organ.

With this, as long as it's not something extremely major, the 「Men」 who know of my unique magic will not defy me, it's the reason they cannot defy me.

Honestly it's nothing to that extent but, once a person who I had cast this magic on, the moment he told me to die, I threatened him that he'll never have an erection ever again.

My life is equivalent to their 「manhood」 when it comes to those fellas who have had a taste of this magic.

It's slightly unpleasant but, for self protection, there's not much which can exhibit an effect greater than this.

Even the 「Dragon Killer」 and 「Genius Sorcerer」 who knew the rumours of my magic to a certain degree, froze in place at my words.

Well of course, despite being just over twenty years of age, if they were threatened that it would become useless for the rest of their lives, I would expect them to be frozen.

None of this has any relation to status, honour nor combat ability.

If you don't like it then, abide by my rules in my shop.

Despite that, maybe because they still have their prides as 「Dragon Killer」 and 「Genius Sorcerer」, the moment they tried to say something, showily opening the main doors of our shop's pride, the shadows of two people jumped in.

“After I received your message I rushed here, you shithead, didn’t I tell you that even if you want to start a fight in the royal palace, the only place you can’t is Papillon Somnium, HUUUUUHHHH”

One of them was the Guildmaster of the adventurer’s guild, Old Galzam, 「God Killer」.

As soon as he jumped in, he said something like 「Right?!」 and barehandedly knocked down and fainted 「Dragon Killer」, dragging him along towards me to apologize as he held onto the nape of his neck.

“Manager, I apologize for our idiot. We’ll definitely put in an apology later so, would you please forgive us. There’s no value for these old bones to show you his bald head but, that’s how it will have to be”

Saying so, he deeply bows right in front of my eyes.

The other one who jumped in was the commander of the royal sorcery unit, the marshal of the kingdom, 「Great Sorcerer」 Sage Ryfaru.

This side, without even letting his personal disciple to speak a word, reaped him of his consciousness with a skillful electric shock magic, and threw the 「Genius Sorcerer」 right in front of me, body convulsing.

“Manager-dono, I heard that my unintelligent disciple has stepped on your gracious shop’s rules. Although I had favoured him as I raised him, it probably cannot be made up for with this one’s life. I wonder if you would please be at ease somehow with this wrinkled old man”

Saying so, next to his convulsing personal disciple, he falls to his knees and

droops his head.

As expected of these two cunning old foxes, they're well aware that if they do this, I cannot help but back down.

"Please raise your heads, you two. Your heads are not ones which can simply be lowered for a humble manager of a brothel, don't you agree? If you wish for me to pull back, then on behalf of the shop, I will not plan to pursue this matter any further. However I wish to request that you severely reprimand the two of them"

"Thanks fer the face. I owe ya one, Manager"

"I thank you for your tolerant measures, Manager. If you are ever in trouble, feel free to call"

Answering like so, the two VIPs who are important even for this country deeply bow and drag along their respective disciples and leave out the door.

No matter what they say, in the end these two probably think their two beloved disciples are precious.

The reason I'm no match for masters who dote on their disciples is because I too have a memory of being helped just like that.

Well I got it cheap, since from this one incident, two prominent members of this continent of Teravick outright stated out loud that they owed me.

Something like this too, is important for the sake of protecting the shop.

Besides, those two are also very much so my frequent customers, as well as a

patron to my side business.

Maybe it's due to their age however they don't have any interest in our shop's top 3, one of them favours the oldest nee-san even within our shop, while the other favours our shop's youngest newbie.

Who prefers what, I probably shouldn't tell.

Even at that age, or maybe precisely because of their age, their thing becoming unuseable is still scary as expected.

Although they are connected, of course, as patrons to my side business as said, I think that the reason they lost their cool, coming flying in was because they were scared, in the unlikely event, that this disturbance would reach the Owner's ear through me.

I don't think that the Owner would get mad over something like this but, in the unlikely event it does happen, it will be the *end* even if the 「Dragon Killer」 and 「Genius Sorcerer」, well, describe it calmly.

I don't think he'll kill them for sure but, they'll probably never be able to stand on the battlefield ever again.

It seems they partied up with our Owner back in their younger days and they are scared of our Owner above all else.

Seriously, I wonder what kind of person the Owner is.

“Umm.... Manager, are you... angry?”

Miss Ristia, eyes red with tears, tugged on my left sleeve apologetically, looking

up at me as she clings on.

I wasn't angry in the first place but, when she does this sorta act, no matter how mean the other is, no matter how angry they are, they'll probably end up responding with a sunflower smile, "I'm not mad~".

Well, this time it wasn't Miss Ristia's fault at all though.

"I'm not angry, not angry. Since this incident is completely due to Rajuris-sama and Luzafu-sama's rampage. Miss Ristia did nothing wrong. Besides, thanks to you, I was able to get quite a big favour from two VIPs."

"I did well?"

Showing a smile at my words, she asks happily, hugging my right arm.

"Well, I guess. I suppose it can be said it's because of Miss Ristia"

"Will you give me a reward?"

Saying so, she closes her eyes and sticks out her tongue slightly.

She sure likes kissing, Miss Ristia.

I've actually never done it before but, she badgers me with it at every given opportunity.

"Idiot, isn't that more like giving me a reward?"

Like always, I lightly flick at her beautiful forehead.

“Muu”

“Come on. I’ll even send you your favourite dish to your room later. It’s your well deserved rest day, try to relax. You slept during the day so I think you’ll have trouble sleeping though”

I cast my magic towards Miss Ristia who was sticking her tongue out like a child.

As I cast magic to her, I promise her that I’ll send her, her [reward] to her room later.

“Is Manager going to bring it up?”

“I’m busy after all. Someone else will go”

“Cheapskate”

Geez, she doesn’t look like the woman of the night that those two VIPs were scrambling over for at all.

Which is exactly why I think she’s popular though.

Women are to be feared, literally, prostitutes, and even young girls will end up having their moments.

They’re beyond the control of a boring man like me.

Well fortunately, I don’t think tonight’s uproar will get any worse.

The evening is still opening up, however after an uproar from VIPs as big as this, I doubt those other idiots will annoy us much.

It seems tonight will pass peacefully.

Third Story – Your Highness, Princess Silveria’s Circumstances

Yay 1 million views :3 after almost 6 months In any case there'll be an uchimusume chapter tonight hopefully~ 4 more stories until the end of this series

Third Story, Her Highness, Princess Silveria’s Circumstances

Returning to my own room, just as I was leaning back on my first-class chair, legs crossed out in front of me, my shop assistant opens the door into the room without even knocking yet again.

Although I would say we have many proper and reliable guys, considering how the situations inevitably get out of hand, I guess I just don't care about their etiquette and manners flying out the window anymore.

They handle our dear customers (The Perverted Bastards) properly, and it'll feel awkward if I complain about them even when they're panicking.

It'll be annoying if they quit as well, you know.

Speaking of which, what is it this time, geez.

Just a short while ago didn't we settle down a gigantic mess even for our store?

“Tha-that is, I was seen by Her Highness, Princess Silveria and, she said that she wants to meet the Manager....”

She came again huh, that spoiled little girl with her head in the skies.

I don't know how many times I've told that damn sugar brain, 'This isn't a place for someone like you, a sheltered little princess'.

In the first place, what's going on with the security of the royal palace.

The red-light district, though it may still be the early evening, is not a place where the first Princess, reaching marriageable age, is allowed to come to thoughtlessly.

Recently she's been coming here, getting along with our ladies, and thus becoming unusually knowledgeable about sex just through the ears of others. Is that alright Mercenary King?

I don't care you know, not even if she gets involved with some strange man who tortures her in her dreams.

"Manager! Tonight shall be the night you lend me your ear and listen to my proposal. I have also received acknowledgement from my father.... The emperor this time so, it's no longer merely a selfish pipe dream."

Say, First Princess.

On top of your status, you should have had your manners and politeness hit into you since you were young right?

Or what? Did the rumour get around that you'll be cursed if you knock on my office door?

Royalty, of all people to have their greetings tossed far away, and although it may be the workplace, you still shouldn't enter a man's room.

The peculiar red pupils of the Gren Royal Family, and magnificently spread blonde hair.

I have absolutely no idea what has been done to that hair to have it become so

swirly like that.

It can even be said that this is the crystallization of what the successive kings of the Gren Royal Family have taken into actual practise, ‘Great men have great fondness of sensual pleasures’, who have continued to welcome immensely beautiful women as queens for generations.

Either way, the Queens’ genetics which have been left behind like their names in history are doing their job properly and thus are holders of beauty on par with our top 3.

Different from the top 3 in our store who are rich with experience, I think that it’s pretty amazing that someone unused, can be this uncomplimentary seductive as well.

There’s no doubt that within a year, the princes’ of the various countries would be queuing up, courting for her marriage as they seek the approval of the Mercenary King, right.

She doesn’t even lose to Lady Rola’s stupidly large breast and arse at all.

Well, unlike Lady Rola, I haven’t seen her directly but, they’re so splendid that not even those gorgeous fluttery clothes could conceal them.

Her appearances are elegant even within the Gren Royal Family, and it’s probably the result of the genetics race, with the current Queen winning.

The King of Gren is called the Mercenary King but although the current generation is a handsome man within all handsome men, he has an extremely stern expression so, he completely grasps the feeling as the rightful boss of the mercenaries.

Her little sister feels just like their father, a stern looking beauty.

She’s still a kid though.

“Your Highness Silveria, the First Princess”

“What, what is it Manager”

Without even getting up from my chair, I cross my arms with my elbows across the desk, entwining my fingers right in front of my mouth; I open my mouth and sternly say, making Princess Silveria jump.

She's a good woman, that's for sure.

Even though she's royalty, she's not very domineering; she's sentimental but, she's a woman who is willing to take action while thinking of other people.

Although I may be the kingdom's finest, if it was said that a mere Manager of a brothel is sitting in his chair, acting arrogant in front of her highness, the Princess; It would already be a great insolence without even mentioning that the Princess isn't even seated.

And then, where she should've been enraged, she jumps and lets out a frightened voice, which is why, she is so charming, so pleasant.

“You've come to me many times but, what I meant by your highness' intentions being ‘naive’ is not because of something of the likes of, not receiving his highness, the King's permission.”

I try to explain it to her with as gentle a tone as I could.

Maybe that was a land mine.

“Haven't I asked many times for Manager, when in this place to speak as if you

would normally? I am indeed this country's Princess but, when I come into this establishment I come here as a fair negotiator. There is no need to treat me politely."

Oh right. She was this kind of annoying princess, this fellow.

From her Crimson pupils which seemed able to attract any man, tears were forming.

If you're going to cry from just this then, seriously, just fuck the negotiations.

"Ahhh, fine fine, I understand, dear princess. Like I said, it's not a problem of whether you obtain the permission of his highness or, whether you can ensure that our ladies employment."

"Why! It's true their income will lessen. But for a women, that, our body....that"

To come here in order to negotiate for the closure of our brothel, it's out of question to hesitate speaking of it at this time.

She isn't being half hearted, and she is very much serious about this but, whether she could save them or not is a very delicate matter.

"I don't know about the other shops but, our ladies here chose to be in this business of their own free will. We won't chase after those who leave and, those who come here are, apologies but, those who are chosen by us. It means that even if you're Royalty, you have no right to butt into this matter"

The Mercenary King should have known all about this though.

Assuming the country wants to get rid of places like brothels, it's not like they can enforce policies.

This is a large business even for this country, this town of the night.

"B-but to force those with a debt to work or, forcing those girls who had been kidnapped to work...."

Ahh, it's true that there are such shitty situations.

And no matter how hard they work, nothing comes out of it.

"You know? I certainly think that there are those shops, as well as ladies who are in that situation but, that's precisely when it's fine for those countries to take responsibility, to take control of the situation and crush them, to forbid unfair money lending, since saving those victims is the job of those countries. I wouldn't mind if you go ahead and do that for me."

I don't want to be bunched together with those scum but, that's exactly why I say our shop isn't planned to be a first-class establishment.

Making money off the determination of their ladies and the lustful desires of those dear customers (Perverted Bastards). In the end, we belong in the same rabbit hole.

You might even say that we only proclaim our stance as righteous but, our qualities are bad.

If you want to get rid of us then, I won't deny that doing it cleanly and thoroughly is best.

No matter how much determination you have, there's no doubt about the fact that this line of work is tough after all.

However even if “Papillon’s Somnium (We)” are gone, it doesn’t mean that our way of business is going to die.

If the country’s laws forbid it then, we’ll just go underground.

And if it comes to that then, without a doubt, it’ll become even worse than we have it now.

First of all, as long as people don’t change, there’s no way laws can bind them to anything.

I *understand* that.

If that’s the case then you can say that I’m self-complacent or, that I’m just deceiving myself but, at the very least, for the regions that I am able to reach, I want to have a prim and proper shop for as long as I can.

I can’t say something so outrageous like this princess here, being so arrogant as to want to save everyone, and I don’t want to say that.

“However....given that we’re full of especially beautiful women....we absolutely won’t approve of them giving their body to a gentleman they don’t like just for the sake of money.”

It’s not like you don’t understand, princess.

The townspeople only *speak* of ideals, they don’t live by them.

Not approving, that’s fine.

Thus at the very least they can live protecting their virtues, and ideals.

I won’t make fun of them, or laugh that they’re being childish.

That is a proud way of life.

However, don't misunderstand princess.

Our ladies do indeed receive money selling their body, time and technique.

However, our goal isn't just money. Each of them sell themselves, having their own absolute unwavering reasons to be realised with their money.

They laugh it off, endure their tears, and clench their teeth.

You cannot sum it all up as "for the sake of money".

Well, although, it is true that amongst our ladies there are a few who are carefree and doing this for a reason that even I can't understand.

Even so, that doesn't mean others can just run their mouth.

It's not just for a way to feed themselves, and I can't say that I can present you a way for them to quit, no matter how much you wish for it.

"That's so sad. Do you understand, women are...."

Ahh, this princess is such a insatiable person.

"Your highness, Princess Silveria"

Freezing upon hearing my voice, her highness Princess Silveria stops talking.

A low voice, capable of even surprising me, came out.

However, now she can't ignore me.

"The ladies who work at our store, they each have their own unyielding goals and reasons for selling their techniques, time and body here. It's fine if you don't like it. It's your choice to despise them. It's fine if you personally brag that dying would be better than this."

Those are your own personal choices.

I'm not in the least inclined to say things like, please don't hate us or please don't scorn at us.

In addition to them knowing about this job, they still continue doing this because they have a reason they have to.

Having such matters, it's not something they can do without resolve.

"However, the one thing I will not tolerate is if you pity them"

I don't care if it's correct or not.

However I will not tolerate it.

I don't even want to talk with people who think like that.

"S-sorry. I didn't mean to...."

"There will be no second chances, Princess"

The princess once again tears up and apologizes.

I understand that she has no ill will but, that is something I will not forgive.

Realising that she's acting childish, she doesn't ask for forgiveness.

“.....A person like me who knows nothing of the world but, I wonder if interfering like this is, as one would expect, presumptuous....?”

Coming into contact with my anger which had leaked out unintentionally, she falls completely depressed.

It would be a different story again if she had the mentality to say “Insolence!” here but, this is a shut-in, precious little princess who’s nice no matter where she goes.

Well, you could say that that’s what’s good about this girl though.

“....No. I’m actually thankful that you’ve expanded my knowledge, the things that we find obvious, the things that we think can’t be helped, with the common knowledge of the people who live under the sun. As one would expect, the thought process that people normally think to as correct is your one. Actually, your highness’ suggestion of wanting to save the ladies, I’ve heard of a few things from the other shops”

I scratch at the back of my head as I look towards the princess who was looking down, tears in her eyes.

Reassuring people like this isn’t me, normally.

Isn’t there some kind grandfather figure for this. (TL: 御付の爺やとかいねえのか。)

“But you know. It’s great that you’re stating your ideals but, try to go about it so that it’s a little bit easier for people to empathise with it, Princess. Even if you want to state your ideals and walk through the path of reality, don’t restrict the erotic side of it, you probably won’t be able to achieve it. In a certain sense, it

won't disappear even in a much more advanced world than this one. It'll never die, as long as there are people."

Even if it was a world which is of scientific belief, even if they solve the wealth gap, and solved racial discrimination, the cities of the night won't disappear.

Without stopping on AR and VR, even the invention of humanoids nigh indistinguishable with humans are because of that.

Although there's magic, it's just not a feasible matter in this world currently to rid of it, as long as people stay people.

Though I don't know if some day everyone will be released from the shackles of humanity and evolve into colonial life form.

If it's with the Princess' status then, if she focuses her attention on a more realistic situation then as a result, the amount of people she would save would be much more, I think.

Luckily she is a fundamentally kind person, additionally although it's a little formal, it may be effective.

"R-right now I'm unused b-but, if I'm taught by you, Manager then, I'll learn it with all my might. Even though I look like this, I learn quickly so, I'll be able to satisfy.... you immediately....I... think... but...."

Almost as if she was truly catching on fire, her face turns bright red as she started to run her mouth saying strange things.

Oi, what are you trying to get yourself into, this Royal Princess.

Actually, who the hell was it that taught such slang words like ‘unused’ to her royal highness, to this princess who has been, said nicely, stuck in her own bubble of luxury, to this noble of all nobles, even looking at her like this.

Don’t you understand? You only hear about sex.

Despite understanding, what kind of bullshit are you spouting, your Royal Highness.

Don’t you understand your own position?

“Are you stupid? Go learn about all that from your husband that his majesty decides on or from a man you’re so infatuated with, that you think it would be fine to abandon all of what you currently are. If you had me teach you then I’ll chop you up into tiny pieces by the Mercenary King!”

I seriously don’t understand what this princess or those from up above the clouds, people of unreachable statuses, think.

They’re equal to those dear guests (perverted bastards) who have entered sage mode.

“I don’t think that.... Father... his majesty would get mad though.....”

“As if he wouldn’t, you innocent dumbass! In the first place I’m busy with my job here, as if I have such time for you”

Oh my god, what the hell is going on with her head?

Does she really think that the manager of a brothel, would really stay in one piece if he soiled her royal highness’ purity?

Even if you say that “I already asked him, please believe meeeee!”, at the end

of it all, I don't want to be burnt to nothing by his majesty's crimson blade.

"To reject me by holding onto the reason that, that you have no spare time.... That's mean. B-but Manager, every single night, you're surrounded by hordes of beautiful women who're maybe charming or bewitching, or maybe lewd, th-that's dirty. Won't you restrain yourself for just me? If you take me as your bride and become the prince consort then, the city of the night that Manager dreams of would be able to be realised, no?"

Seriously, what is this person saying?

Dirty she says, was that not directed at my ladies but rather at me?

Even though I'm exerting myself for this head-wrangling job, that princess' mind is just filled with wild delusions of pinkness.

Does she think that I engage in a sumptuous banquet of meat and wine with my ladies night after night?

"You know...where in the world would there be a country which welcomes a prince consort who had been a former manager of a brothel. Save your sleep talk for when you're sleeping Princess. I may be able to, one way or another, deal with that child talent, that violent Second Princess Karin but, it would be extremely distressing if, though unlikely, I get cut by the cool and collected, his Highness Prince Allen. Don't say such thoughtless things"

Her Royal Highness Silveria has a strange head on her and is a kind girl but, those little sister and brother of hers are trouble.

What's troubling about them? The two of them are crazy siscons and hate my guts, me "The vulgar worm" making a pass at their adored Onee-sama.

In other words, if they had heard this conversation something terrible would.....

"I have heard everything! Who do you think you are rejecting my Onee-sama, you're just a dirty manager of a brothel! You filthy pest that causes harm from just breathing, be scorched by this prided magic of mine, the second princess of Gren, Karin-samaaaaaaaa!"

"Karin-sama? I'm pretty sure I've said that if you say something like that to our manager again, I won't be stopping halfway next time right? Are you prepared?"

"Nn...gya, stoopp, I'm sorr...ry...., aah, ahh, sto....stop"

Uwahh, it became chaotic in a instant.

Each and everyone one of them just barge into my office without even knocking.

Princess Silveria looks down embarrassed, face completely red from having our conversation just now heard by the others.

Sure enough, her Royal Highness Karin, who barged in just now, is now captured by one of our top 3 and being treated like a toy.

She's been like this since a while back, pleased with how sensitive she is.

The one who quickly attacked and captured the intruder, Princess Karin and now holding her like a toy in an indecent position is, one of our top 3, Lady Lunamaria.

"Oi, come on now you perverted girl, I'm telling you to stop. Her Highness,

Princess Karin isn't used to such direct stimulation. Our entire shop will get punished for disrespecting Royal Family, so just stop it already"

"Oh? If I had just a ten few more seconds then I might be able to have her say 'Don't stop', Manager. Wouldn't that be better?"

Ahh true, if it's her then she can probably do that huh.

Even though amongst our top 3 she is the one who looks the youngest, it seems that in terms of technique, she is in the lead.

Let alone immoral, those dear customers (Perverted bastards) with high class statuses missing pieces of their soul were a dime a dozen.

Her reservations always have a wait.

"It's fine, just stop, stop now"

"Che, boring"

She releases her Highness, Princess Karin who after just a few 10 seconds is spasming her body and couldn't speak anymore.

Oi, even if it's a joke don't let a member of the Royal family roll on the floor.

But what is it with her, coming into my office at this sort of hour.

Apart from her day offs, it's impossible for her to not be receiving guests.

(Author's note:

Next chapter, Chapter 4, Lady Lunamaria's Circumstance.

I plan to post it today 23:00.

Today's posting plan:

23:00 – Chapter 4 – Lady Lunamaria's Circumstance

00:00 – Final Chapter – Manager's Circumstance

01:00 – Side Story – The determination of the young girls in love

I plan to release them all in one go.

Please look forward to it)

(TL: as always...nope I'm just gonna do it at my pace cause translating is hard

:c

Something extra:

1 UchiMusume Chapter ~= 1500 words

1 Isekai Brothel Chapter ~= 2 UchiMusume chapters

1 Ryouriban Chapter ~= at least 3-4 UchiMusume chapters)

Next Chapter